February 1, 2025

The Gold Store House

In a valley rich with tales untold,

There stands a house of gleaming gold,

Its walls adorned with treasures rare,

A glimmering trove beyond compare.

The doors invite with open arms,

Promising riches, countless charms,

Yet within, more precious still,

The dreams and hopes of human will.

Coins and jewels may catch the eye,

But in this store, let’s not belie,

The true worth lies in stories shared,

In laughter, love, and hearts that cared.

Each golden brick a memory bright,

Of lives entwined in pure delight,

For wealth is more than glittering stone,

It’s the joy and warmth we've known.

So seek the Gold Store House, my friend,

Not for the riches that never end,

But for the love and light you find,

In the golden moments of the mind.